

Elkhorn District Advocate

VOL. I.

ELKHORN, MANITOBA, JUNE 22, 1893.

No. 36.

NEWS TOPICS OF A WEEK.

IMPORTANT EVENTS IN FEW WORDS.
FOR BUSY READERS.*Record of the Busy World's Happenings
Carefully Compiled and Pasted into Handy
Sheets for the Readers of Our Paper.*

SUICIDES.

The dead body of the 14 year old son of Richard Giles, was found in a swamp near Havelock, a few evenings ago. A revolver was found by his side and three bullets were in his body. The case is undoubtedly one of suicide.

FIRE RECORD.

A theatre-called the Converserum, and the stores of J. T. Bigelow & Co., and Gunn and Black, in the Victoria Avenue block, the northeast block, with the premises of James Kelso, dry goods, J. H. Moran, harness and trunks, have been damaged by fire at Truro, N. S. The London Comedy, including the Boston Comedy company, playing at the Converserum, lost property valued at \$15,000.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Sir Donald A. Smith has been elected president of the Bank of Montreal.

Capt. McPherson, of the Northwest mounted police and son of the Hon. D. L. McPherson was married in St. John's church, Truro, N. S., a few days ago to Miss Nash, niece of S. H. Gandy.

The Governor-General paid an informal visit to the Royal Military college recently. Lord Derby encouraged the cadets to keep in view the honor of their country and the credit of their college, and remonstrated with the officers who had chosen careers and success of many of their predecessors. When he entered the carriage the cadets gave three cheers for the Earl and Countess of Derby, unshamedly, and the officers and staff of the Governor-General and his staff to the outer college gate at an exhilarating pace.

RELIGIOUS.

Staff Captain Southall, editor of the "Standard," has given his resignation. This, following the resignations of Staff Captains Bolton and McCarty, has caused consternation in the rank and file of the Salvation Army. They are evidently as greatly annoyed with Commandant Booth as with Commandant.

It is generally agreed among Presbyterians prominently connected with the Briggs case that the expenses incurred during the entire progress of the case, - including legal expenses, will be defrayed by the disbursements of it last week, amount to a very large sum, about \$50,000. Col. McCook of the prosecuting committee, a wealthy man, spent out over \$10,000, according to Dr. Bartlett's opinion, at least \$20,000. The case is to be appealed.

PARLIAMENTARY WORLD.

President Cleveland said recently he intended to direct "questions" to a representative of the United Press that he intended to call an extra session of congress not earlier than the fifteenth of September unless unexpected emergencies should render it necessary. The president further said as regards the present financial crisis, the thing just now needed is coolness and calmness in financial circles, and study and reflection among the people.

At a meeting of the central committee of the Canadian Republicans held a few days ago at Toronto, A League with the following objects was formed: First-To promote such tariff reforms as will relieve the agricultural interests of the country of the burden of excessive taxation. The president further said as regards the present financial crisis, the thing just now needed is coolness and calmness in financial circles, and study and reflection among the people.

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CASUALTIES.

Ell Currier, aged 22, was drowned after crossing the river at Elkhorn, Ont., recently. His body was recovered.

Peter Burns, a mill belonging to Sheppard's, was drowned at Charlotte, New York, a few days ago.

Breeve, the six-year old son of Hugh Rankin, of the Brisco home, Nanapee, fell into the river recently and was drowned.

At Strickland's Point a few nights ago, James Drake, while out in a canoe was seized with a fit and falling into the water was drowned.

Excessive rains have swollen the rivers of Bokwina in Austria recently, causing the banks to burst, flooding their banks and flooding the fields.

Lisie Chamberlain, employed as a domestic servant, cut her thumb slightly several days ago, at Smith's Falls. The injury was not properly attended to, and blood poisoning ensued, resulting in her death.

At Wignall sixteen houses collapsed and were rendered uninhabitable. Eight persons were killed by falling timbers or were drowned in the flood. Scores of families had to flee for their lives, without property, and blood poisoning ensued.

Charles Y. Richmond, an aeronaut, gave an exhibition at Cochrane park, and the audience was rendered uninhabitable. Eight persons were killed by falling timbers or were drowned in the flood. Scores of families had to flee for their lives, without property, and blood poisoning ensued.

The lightning struck several times recently at the little town of Saalfield, five miles from Frankfort, Ky. Farmer James Reddin, his wife and two

visitors, Mrs. John Lyman and Alex. Barlow, were sitting on the front porch, when a bolt of lightning descended upon the doomed house, instantly killing Mrs. Lyman, Reddin and Barlow. Mrs. Reddin was so shocked that she fainted and died. Three corpses lay at her feet. The house was not burned.

OF LEGAL INTEREST.

The Supreme court of Lincoln, Neb., handed down a decision recently declaring Secretary of State Allen, Attorney General Hastings and Commissioner of Fish and Game, Philip C. Morris, innocent of the charges of misdemeanor brought against them by the legislature. Chief Justice Maxwell dissentied.

Louis G. G. Beveau, a young Frenchman moving in society in Montreal, was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary for his share in robbing the estates of James Kelso, dry goods, J. H. Moran, harness and trunks, have been damaged by fire at Truro, N. S. The London Comedy, including the Boston Comedy company, playing at the Converserum, lost property valued at \$15,000.

John Maunton, a resident of Bathurst township for over 75 years is dead.

Miss Cleghorn, a member of one of the oldest families in Brantford, Ont., is dead, from injuries received by falling down stairs.

Robert McGhee, of Hoghton Mills, reeve of Melancthon township, is dead.

Alex. W. Brown, for many years warden of West Missouri, is dead, aged 57.

A man giving his name as James Johnston and supposed to be a member of the firm of Johnston & Hollsworth, patent medicine dealers of Hamilton, died suddenly at Beeton, Ont., a few days ago.

Edwin Booth, the great New York actor, died yesterday, a few days after a long suspense. At the time of death he was unconscious, in which condition he had been for sometime. When the end came, Mrs. Edwin

Booth, his daughter, clasped his hand close to her father.

When he returned to his home, the woman had taken with her \$1,400 which he had in the bank. He will arm himself and resume pursuit.

No solution has been arrived at yet in the case of the mysterious murder of the Edy family at Black Ridge, Que. The husband and wife, and their two sons, and a brother, gave a description of the bullet wounds which they declared were sufficient to cause death.

An interesting breach of promise case is being instituted in the superior court in Quebec, against a well-known French-Canadian professional person. When he returned to his home, the woman had taken with her \$1,400 which he had in the bank. He will arm himself and resume pursuit.

The marriage of Mrs. Alexander Kinn and William Knight, Sumit, N. J., has caused a great deal of gossip. They have been separated for nearly a year, and have a fortune of \$100,000, which was left her by her brother, for whom she acted as housekeeper until his death about a year ago. Kent is a beardless youth who has been in her employ.

The police of Toronto intend proceeding against the two foreign companies who have been operating in the city, and who have had offices situated at the doors of the names, business and residence of persons visiting the rooms. The company has declared that its intent is to be legal, and the proprietors of the rooms declare they will take action against the city for interfering with their business.

Reports from several cities of Asiatic Turkey say that the cholera has appeared in many districts and is spreading rapidly. In Asia Minor, and the Shahr-e-Arab river depots are dying by thousands. Whole villages have been deserted by those feeling from the pest. The panic has become so great that few families dare to go outside their doors, and even the sick, but flee to the next towns to escape the infection. The fugitives from stricken towns are spreading the epidemic with appalling rapidity.

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"Yes," said he, "I think every household should have a set of rules for private domestic servants." "Oh, yes, of course," retorted his spouse, with a queer look in her eye which caused him strange forebodings. He resolved, however, to assume his proper position and proposed.

"Well, then, I will at once prepare a set which will be scrupulously observed."

"Oh, don't trouble yourself," my dear replied the angel of his household, "I will see that all is done up omittingly. Rules for the government of this house already exist."

"Indeed! What may they be?" "The Marquis of Queensberry's." "What little philosopher changed the subject?"

"It took twenty minutes for the officers this morning, and Mr. Higgins collected a sum above \$1000, which he had been for some time past the agent of the plaintiffs, and as such agent had been investigating the affairs of the

BANQUETTED AT VANCOUVER.
The Officers of the Pioneer Steamer of the Australian Line.

The citizens gave a banquet recently to the officers of the Australian line. The mayor presided and there was a large and representative gathering of citizens. The speech recommended the action of the Dominion Government and Parliament in granting a subsidy and pledged British Columbia to do all possible to build up trade. Mr. George F. Ball, of Victoria, spoke in favor of Australia, expressed his belief that satisfactory trade could be secured and gave assurance that Australia was very anxious to draw closer commercial relations with Canada. In a short time he hoped to see three steamers employed and a three weeks' service established.

Persons disposed to complain on the part of the citizens are asked to remember that the premium of the Australian line is the lowest in the world.

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The game laws and Northwest Indians. Vancouver, deputy superintendent general of Indian affairs, explains that the reason why the department has determined that the game laws of the Territories should be applied from the 1st of January next to fifty-one specified Indian bands is because of the rapid depletion of game. Fully two-thirds of the Indians in the Territories will be compelled to give up their hunting grounds, the remainder the exceptions being principally those Indians living in wooded sections of the country, who subsist almost entirely on what they can get by the chase. The department has determined that the game laws of the present only apply to the Northwest Indians, particularly those in the Mackenzie on the south and west to the Arctic ocean and Hudson's Bay on the north and east, about 1,000 miles from southeast to northwest, by 500 from southwest to northeast. The character of the region is expressed by its name. It is called barren because it is beyond the climatic zone which extends with the Arctic circle. Beyond this fact and the further fact that it is the home of the musk-ox and so-called reindeer, and along the sea coast of the Equinoxe, practically nothing is known of it. There is only one trading post that can be said to be within its area, Fort Rae. There is no trade route through it. The Indians have no means of getting to the sea, but it belongs to neither, and is no man's land. What knowledge of it exists was chiefly acquired at the time of the attempt in the latter part of the previous century and the earlier part of the present one, by the North-Western party that went through the Arctic sea. This led to several partial explorations of the region, chiefly by rescue parties, but the only white man who ever traveled through and described it was Samuel Hearne, who, in the latter part of the 17th century, penetrated from Fort Churchill to the Coppermine river which empties into the Arctic sea, and made a remarkable exploring trip that has been undertaken in Canada in the interests of science for many years. His project is to traverse the barren grounds from Lake Athabasca to Hudson Bay, by one route and return by another route through the same region within the same year. The barren ground is of immense extent, stretching from the Arctic sea to the Mackenzie on the south and west to the Arctic ocean and Hudson's Bay on the north and east, about 1,000 miles from southeast to northwest, by 500 from southwest to northeast. The character of the region is expressed by its name. It is called barren because it is beyond the climatic zone which extends with the Arctic circle. Beyond this fact and the further fact that it is the home of the musk-ox and so-called reindeer, and along the sea coast of the Equinoxe, practically nothing is known of it. There is only one trading post that can be said to be within its area, Fort Rae. There is no trade route through it. The Indians have no means of getting to the sea, but it belongs to neither, and is no man's land. What knowledge of it exists was chiefly acquired at the time of the attempt in the latter part of the previous century and the earlier part of the present one, by the North-Western party that went through the Arctic sea. This led to several partial explorations of the region, chiefly by rescue parties, but the only white man who ever traveled through and described it was Samuel

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will
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURS-
DAY AT THE
DISTRICT ADVOCATE'S OFFICE
ELKHORN, MAN.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 per year in advance.
Contributions, articles, letters intended for
the Advocate's columns must be sent to
the office, and addressed to the editor.
Advertisements cannot be inserted until the following
day after they are received.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Space	1 Year	6 Mo.	3 Mo.	1 Mo.
1 Col.	\$80.00	\$45.00	\$20.00	\$10.00
1/2 Col.	48.00	25.00	10.00	5.00
1/4 Col.	20.00	10.00	5.00	2.50
1/8 Col.	10.00	5.00	2.50	1.00

TRANSMISSION OF ADVERTISEMENTS, such as Sales, Entertainments, Legal Notices, Meetings, Tenders &c.—10 cents per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

ADVERTISEMENTS OF LOSS, STOLEN, STRAYED WANTED. For sale, To let &c. when not more than 10 lines, 10 cents 1st insertion, and 5 cents each subsequent insertion. Additional lines at proportional rates.

J. GREENSTREET, EDITOR

VOL. I No. 30

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1881.

THE HUDSON BAY ROUTE.

We have read with much interest a very masterly letter from Mr. Joseph Nelson, London, Eng., the father of Mr. Nelson, of Whitewood, from whom the writer got the greater part of his information, upon the all important subject of a new route to the Pacific through British Territory, addressed to the Editor of "Fairplay", an English publication devoted to Shipping, Harbours and docks, insurance, ship building, marine and engineering. As the Manitoba Free Press says "Mr. Nelson has been busily himself in keeping the Hudson Bay railway project fresh in the minds of the London journals" for many letters over his signatures have lately appeared in English papers of good standing, notably in the "Westminster Review," "Fairplay" and the "North British Daily Mail," also in the "Financial Times." In a letter to the author of these articles, the Hon. T. M. Daly, Minister of the Interior, says "I must add my testimony to the many others you appear to have received; for it (article to the Westminster "Review") is one of the best papers I have yet seen regarding the North West, and I have read it with much pleasure. Contributions of this kind to leading British Magazines cannot fail to bring our Dominion into prominent notice, and are calculated to do us much good."

"I was quite pleased with your letter in the "North British Daily Mail" as the subject is one in which I have heretofore taken a good deal of interest, especially during my recent tour through Manitoba and the North West Territories, when I was approached by several delegations composed of gentlemen representing live stock interests. I am sure whenever an opportunity presents itself you will continue to use your best efforts on behalf of our country." In speaking of an article in the "Financial Times" containing a report of the Canada North West Land Company's meeting Mr. Daly says, "I note your observations in regard to this article, and your views generally respecting the H. B. route. I heartily cordially agree in the opinion you express in this relation; and a peaking for myself no one has been more anxious than I to see this road an accomplished fact; I think it would give to our North West trade an impetus, and produce results such as could not fail to be of the utmost benefit to that country and Canada as a whole."

Mr. Nelson has amongst other letters of communication received one from the Marquis of Dufferin, British Ambassador to France, in which he mentions certain assurances from the officers of the Hudson Bay Company that the ice will prove no impediment to the working of the project, and stating these opinions prove correct, the advantages of the plan seem evident.

In reply to Mr. Nelson's letter in "Fairplay", Mr. John W. Clarke, of Westwood Park, Forest Hill, London, says:

"I have condensed the following facts from relatives settled near Prince Albert, viz., that millions of tons of valuable feeding grasses are annually burnt, cattle, beans and barley are not worth growing except for local consumption, wheat production—taking the price in Europe—leaves but little profit, and then only from farmers advantageously situated. Cattle are deteriorated by the length of land carriage of over 2,000 miles by the Canadian Pacific Railway to Montréal, whereas by the proposed line to Hudson Bay (600 miles) there will be a corresponding reduction in the deterioration, and cost of conveyance. When the new route via Hudson Bay is carried out the prosperity of the Northwest Territories will be assured, and will take leaps and bounds, and the reduction of freight by the new route will at least be 50 per cent, and tend to cause a greater area of land to be brought into cultivation at a profit to the farmer. There will also

be an immense increase of population not only from Europe but also from the United States. It is impossible in a letter to estimate the supreme importance of the advantage to be derived from a new route to the shipping and other interests of the United Kingdom. The settlers in the Northwest Territories will accord their sincere thanks to Mr. Nelson, who has so ably called attention through Fairplay to this very important subject."

The Free Press of June 9th, after quoting the above from Mr. Clarke's letter goes on to show that there is opposition to the H. B. route in Canada, as Mr. Clarke would be surprised to hear; Montreal and Toronto see a certain amount of trade lost to Eastern Canada. "In our own province personal animosity and political exigencies create above the public good." To the people of the Northwest, whose single anxiety is to promote the welfare of the country, it is a gratification to know that there are friends in England like Mr. Nelson and Mr. Clarke who have made a study of our necessities and are willing to aid in relieving them.

HOME CURED BACON GETS THERE.

J. Y. Griffin & Co., pork packers, Winnipeg, have made a sale of 170,000 pounds of smoked long clear bacon to the Hudson's Bay Co. for Indian supply contracts, the tender of the latter company for bacon having been accepted. What is particularly pleasing about this contract is the fact that it is the first time Manitoba cured bacon has been used by the Indian department. Heretofore these supplies have come from the east or from the United States. The Commercial has long labored to point out the profitable field open to our agriculturists in supplying our requirements of hog products, and the filling of this important contract is a hopeful sign that we are getting there by degrees. There is room, however, for a considerable development of the hog raising industry, before the home demand is fully supplied and if our farmers will supply the hogs in required quantities, Winnipeg's business men will see to it that the curing and packing facilities will be equal to the occasion. Manitoba farmers should supply all the bacon required west of the lakes which they do not yet do by a long way.

In connection with this subject, it may be stated that the large summer packing house being established in Winnipeg by J. Y. Griffin & Co., will be completed about the middle of July, when the firm will be in the market for all the hogs that are offered.—Commercial.

A NOVEL ENGINEERING FEAT.

MOVING THE NORMANDY FLATS.

Probably the greatest engineering feat that has ever been undertaken in the way of house moving is now in progress on the west side. It is the removal of a granite and brick building weighing about 15,000 tons a distance of 350 feet, to clear part of the right of way of the Metropolitan elevated road.

The building formerly stood at 110 1/2 Laffil. It is a three-story structure, with gray granite front, and has fourteen flats of eight rooms each, or a total of 112 rooms. It stands on the Normandy apartment building. The Metropolitan L. company paid \$63,000 for the property, and it is estimated that it will cost \$20,000 to move the building. It originally cost \$18,000 and was the property of Jas. Demsey. The dimensions of the building are 91 by 84 feet.

The work has now been under way for four weeks, and it will require about four weeks more to complete the undertaking. Many of the prominent engineers of this and other countries have inspected the work and the manner in which it is being done. The residents of the vicinity manifest the deepest interest in the mass of granite, brick and mortar, and there is at all times a goodly delegation on the streets in front watching the workmen.

Everything is done methodically. There is no hurry or bustle, and shouting of orders. Each man has his place and orders, and the latter are implicitly obeyed. This is absolutely necessary to guard against twisting or wrecking the entire structure. The work is at all times under the eye of an engineer who sees to it that the travelers are perfectly level and that the weight is on all other rollers beneath the great surface is at all times the same. To accomplish this in some instances pieces of cast-iron were used in the leveling process.

An average of twenty feet a day is the progress being made at present. The motive power is twelve eight-foot jacks placed against the front of the building and stayed with huge chains. Each ram is looked after by one man, and the positions are not changed until seven feet have been traveled. The mats turn together, and in this manner the building is kept square.

To raise the structure 200 feet a week is required and nearly as many rollers are now beneath. The frame work, of which it rests is composed of 200,000 cubic feet of lumber. So far there is not a crack in the building, and not even a window light has been broken. The Metropolitan company has purchased a lot on Van Buren street, adjoining the Latin street property, on which the building will be placed. A substantial stone foundation is already nearly completed for its reception. The railroad owns a number of other large brick buildings which will be moved in a like manner.

The company has completed the erection of three blocks of its line west of Pauline street. The work has been slow because of the necessity of building the first section by hand. A "traveler" will enable the work to be carried on hereafter much more rapidly. The foundations are laid between Pauline and 16th street. The locations of the various stations so far decided upon are at 5th Avenue, Canal and Halest streets, Center avenue, Latin street, Mayfield, Ogden, Hoyne, Western, Sacramento, Sacramento, Keele and St. Louis avenues, Garfield boulevard, West 16th, Medora, 4th and 4th streets. The road at Clinton street is not yet settled.

Upon negotiations being under way with Warren Springer Ltd. of the tunnel company—Chicago Record.

FATHER, COME HOME!
(New Version.)

"Father, dear father come home with me now, for ma has some carpets to beat; she's got all the furniture out in the yard, from the front door clear down to the street. The store must come down in the shed and the yard will be cleared of dead grass, for it's time to clean house and the ——s to be cleaned and the front windows need some new glass. Father, dear father, come home with me now, and bring some balloons and cheese; it's most twelve o'clock and there's nothing to eat."

"I'm so hungry I'm weak in the knees."

"All the dinner we'll have will be cold."

"Snaps and such, and we'll have to eat standing up, too, for the tables and chairs are out in the yard—Oh, I wish spring house-cleaning was through! Father, dear father come home with me now for ma is as mad as a Turk; She says you are a lazy old thing and that she purposes to put you to work. There's washing to do, and paper to hang, and windows and casings to scrub, and house-cleaning time, and you've got to come home and revel in suns and cold grub.—Ex.

THOMAS & MOWAT

GENERAL MERCHANTS

DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES.

JOHN H. AGNEW,
BARRISTER & CO., OFFICE—NELSON
Street, Virden, Manitoba.

R. A. McLoughry,
VETERINARY SURGEON.
Tergo Co.,
Elkhorn, Man.

A. E. ASPINWALL,
LATHER AND SHINGLER.
Agent for
E. O. Graham's Nursery, Brandon Steam
Lands, Elkhorn District Advocate.
Violin lessons given. Terms Moderate.

JOHN HUME,
Contractor and
Carpenter,
Contract taken for all kinds of
Buildings, either in Town or
Country.
JOHN HUME, RICHILL AVENUE

Virden
Green-
house

Cabbage, Tomato,
Cauliflower, Celery,

All kinds of

Bedding plants,

Flowers, &c. for sale.

J. Hazlewood,
PROPRIETOR.

Virden Roller Mills.

RUNNING EVERY DAY.

Bring your Graining before
the Busy Season sets in.

Forty lbs. of Flour per bushel of No. 1
Hard, and 18 lbs. of Feed.

FIRST CLASS FLOUR GUARANTEED

Noester & On.

Ask for Quotations for Flour, Bran, and
Shorts.

Indian Home
TRADES.

CARPENTER.

Repairs of Buggies, Buckboards, Carts,
Wagons, Carts, Farm machinery, or
implements of any kind promptly at-
tended to.

Window frames, Door frames or other
house work made to order on the short-
est notice.

Painting, paper hanging, sign writing.

Contracts taken for the erection of
buildings in town.

Orders promptly attended to; satis-
faction guaranteed.

JOHN SIMINGTON, FOREMAN.

TAILORING.

done in all its branches.

Gentlemen's suits made to order.

Over 100 pieces in Stock.

Good fit and good workmanship

GUARANTEED.

Clothes repaired, cleaned and
pressed.

New Shop, [opposite Cavanagh
Hotel.]

N. B. Parties bringing their OWN MATERIAL
can have same made up to order.

JOHN FREESTON, FOREMAN.

SHOEMAKER.

(opposite Cavanagh Hotel.)

BOOTS AND

shoes

Made to order; also mended and
REPAIRED.

Lowest possible living prices.

Material and workmanship second to
none.

J. H. DUKE, FOREMAN.

Groceries, Drugs, Stationery and Crockery.

TWEEDS
&
OVERALLS.

BOYS CLOTHING.

ROADLEY'S BLOCK, ELKHORN

SOMERVILLE & CO. BARBER SHOP!

MANUFACTURERS OF
Monumental Work.

AND
Billiards!

Dealers in all kinds of MARBLE AND GRANITE.

CEMETERY FENCING,
WOOD AND GRANITE MANTELS.

Workshop and Office on Rosser Avenue.

BRANDON, MAN.

W. O. STEWART, TRAVELLER.

HOPPS' LIVERY,
Feed & Sale

STABLE!

Running in connection
WITH THE

Cavanagh
Hotel.

particular attention given to the Requirements
of Commercial Travellers.

HORSEMEN
requiring Stable room
will receive

EVERY ATTENTION
and care.

It is my purpose; as
soon as Spring opens
to put in a new stock

OF
CAR-
RIAGES
AND
RIGS,

W. HOPPS, ELKHORN.

OCEAN STEAM-
SHIPS.

ROYAL MAIL LINE.

From Montreal every Wednesday
and Saturday; from New

York every Wednesday, Thursday
and Saturday.

AUSTRALIA

From Vancouver to Honolulu
and Sydney.

S. S. Miowara.....June 11

S. S. Warlimoo.....July 11

+ and every month thereafter.

CHINA AND JAPAN

From Vancouver to Yokohama
and Hong Kong.

Empress China.....July 7

Empress India.....July 25

Empress Japan.....June 21

+ and every three weeks thereafter.

For full information apply to
C. F. TRAVIS, Agent;

ELKHORN.

ROBERT KERR,
General Passenger Agent.

W. P.

Robt. Kerr, General Steamship Agt.,
Winnipeg.

PRICES AWAY
DOWN:

JOHN H. ANGUS,
Proprietor

Richill Avenue.



They are the shortest and brief chronicles of the day. - *Herald*, April, 1882.

Thomas & Mowat are building a store-house.

Hon. Mr. Kirkpatrick, M.P., for Brandon, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. John Cavanagh lost a pony through inattention on Monday last.

Mr. W. T. B. Kennedy, Solicitor of Virden, was in town on Tuesday.

The Foresters intend holding a concert on Friday evening, June 30th.

The Patrons of Industry will hold a picnic at Wm. Jaffray's on Wednesday next.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ellington of Hamiliton, have been staying in town a few days.

Mr. Wm. Joslin, of Virden, has had his trotting mare, Gretta P., to a gentleman at Hamiliton.

Tenders are out for the sale of Power's warehouse that stands near the Lake of the Woods elevator.

Mr. Anderson of DeClare, moved his goods on to the cars on Monday last and is leaving for McGregor.

Mrs. Miller, mother of Mr. Wm. Miller, of Broadley's hardware store, arrived in town on Saturday night's express.

Extensive alterations are being made at the Indians Homes. The ceilings are enlarged and the furnaces repaired.

Percy Hume left for St. Paul on Wednesday morning last where he expects to procure employment on the railway. We wish him success.

Mr. Jas. Douglas has pulled down the house lately occupied by Mr. Wilson, and is having a new one erected of a more substantial and modern character.

Mr. J. Broadley is improving his block by adding the names of Thomas & Mowat and J. Broadley's Hardware Store in metal letters around the top of the building.

Rev. D. H. Hobbes of Oak Lake will preach in the Presbyterian Church, Elkhorn on Sunday next, morning and evening, and at Woodville School House at 3 p.m.

The beautiful weather which has prevailed for so long whilst it angers the "skimmers" rejoice the hearts of the farmers, and gives the crops a pleasant appearance.

There was a half storm at Virden on Sunday morning. No damage reported. Never-the-less it would be well, farmers, to get a little half insurance on your crops.

One of our Elkhorn boys who has just returned from a visit to Brulé, informs us that "we have no mosquitoes in Elkhorn worth speaking about." In Brulé three mosquitoes weigh one hundred pounds."

Mr. J. H. Cavanagh's horse made a bolt and ran down a wagon on Tuesday afternoon last, getting his nerves a little rattled by the noise of a freight train. It made a dash along First street across Elkhorn Avenue and then to his stable. No harm done.

The London Advertiser will not agree that we are all—England and Home—and will be content with nothing else. It says that a few of us are Sirs and thions of that sort, and adds: "A real live-baron is clerking in a lawyer's office at Toronto. The carriage of his 'title' has made him round shouldered."

Budding signs to be in good progress in Elkhorn. The houses of Mr. Cushing and Mr. Geo. Freeman are nearing completion, there are also houses being erected by Mr. Joe Williamson, Jas. Douglas, and Mrs. Regan. Mr. Joe Broadley has commenced the erection of two stone cottages on the south side of the track.

The sons of Harmony held a meeting on Thursday evening last for the laudable object of forming a brass band. Mr. Wm. Glass undertook the position of band master gratis, and it is expected that an earnest effort will be made to make it a success. They intend to stay with it this trip, at least so they say.

It is hardly fair that Mr. Mann's wheat should receive all the praise, when in the same district is Mr. Chas. Pratt's splendid garden. Modesty prevents him from allowing us to give the length of the various flowers and vegetables that grow there, but if Mr. Mann would pay him a visit we think even he would be surprised.

Mr. J. B. Anderson, of DeClare, about a monstrous large bear near his home, about ten days ago. The animal when started on its hind legs, measured 8 feet in height. We had the pleasure of viewing the hide, which Mr. Anderson brought to town with him. It is a beauty, and almost as large as a good sized buffalo robe.

Blessed Spain, where the lawyers are old strike. Could nothing in the heaven above, or on the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth persuade or incense the lawyers of Canada to follow their example? If they were to go out in strike and stay there for a generation or so, we would be the most fortunate people alive.

The annual business meeting of the Elkhorn Curling Club was held at the restaurant on Tuesday evening last. Mr. G. T. Rogers, the president of the club. A majority of the curlers being present, it was agreed to seek affiliation with the R. C. C. Manitoba, and an application for membership will be sent in for the annual meeting of the above to be held in Winnipeg during the exhibition week. The officers for the ensuing year were then balloted for when the following were elected by a majority of votes. J. F. Frame, M.P., Patron; C. F. Travis, President; Hon. R. G. Stevenson, Vice President; W. M. Cushing, Sec-Treas. B. L. Johnson, G. A. Frazer, James Douglas, Committee. It was agreed to arrange a dance for the evening of the day of the sports, when the cup and medals will be publicly presented.

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Charles Kelly, the Winnipeg profundo, used to be known as "Fatu" with regard to this "bon vive Italico" is difficult to say, but there is no doubt the name of Erin will look upon the character as a step towards "mythenland." The Kellys, the Billys, the O'Shaunesseys, and likewise his uncle Maurice, will bow their heads low whenever they know, he went back on his parental side—Hedgas Standard.

The other day Mr. N. F. Davis was engaged in an appeal case in which the legal definition of an Indian was involved, the dispute being over a half-breed. Said Mr. Davis, "I suppose Indian blood means Indian blood, as port wine means port wine, or claret, claret, or whiskey, whiskey." One of the judges interposed, "Suppose whiskey is mixed with water—made punch of—would not the mixture be whiskey?" To which Mr. Davis blandly replied, "I think it would be whiskey and water, but that is a subject on which I bow to the superior experience of the court."

The Ottawa Free Press under the heading of "A Northwest Divine," has the following remarks re the preaching of the Rev. W. H. Green, Vicar of St. Mary the Virgin, Whitehead:—"In Grace-church, yesterday morning the Rev. H. Green, of the Northwest, delivered a very eloquent and helpful discourse from the words, 'O God, how wonderful art Thou in Thy holy places.' The preacher treated of the mysteries of the Trinity, which no man has yet been able to fathom, and which no brain has so far yet penetrated. It is by faith that we learn of this divine truth, taught us in almost every book of the new testament." He proceeded to show how men would trust each other and yet distrust the Almighty, and then dwelt upon the many other mysteries surrounding the Divine Being in His manifestations towards man."

The editor of a weekly journal published in Manitoba recently lost two of his subscribers through the following unfortunate accident: The two subscribers in question wrote to ask him his remedy for their respective trouble. "No, I am a happy father of twins, wrote to enquire the best way to get them safely over their teeth and No. 2 wanted to know how to protect his lawn from the ravages of hordes of grasshoppers. The editor framed his answer in a few words, and the two subscribers thus unfortunately transposed their names, with the result that No. 1, who was blessed with the twins, read in reply to his query, "Cover them carefully with straw and set fire to them, and the little pests after jumping about in the flames a few minutes will speedily be settled," while No. 2, plagued with grasshoppers, was told to "Give a little castor oil and rub their gums gently with a bone ring."

A boy was recently asked to write a composition on "Tell all you can about breathing." He said: "Breath is made of air. We breathe with our lungs, our livers, our livers and our kidneys. If it was for our breath we should die when we slept. Our breath keeps the life-giving through the noise when we are asleep. Boys that stay in a room all day should not breathe. They should wait till they get out of doors. Boys in a room make bad, unwholesome air. They make carbondioxyde. Carbondioxyde is poison than mad dogs. A heap of soldiers was in a black hole in India, and a carbondioxyde got in that hole and killed nearly everyone before morning. Girls kill the breath with corsets that squeezes that equal the diagram. Girls can't hold or run like boys, because there diagram is squeezed too much." If I was a girl I'd rather be a boy, so I can hold, and run and have a great big diagram.

There are the Devil's Bit mountains in Tipperary, the Devil's ditch near New Market, the Devil's dyke in Kilkenny, and another in the South downs of Sussex. A Devil's den in Wicklow, a Devil's lake in North Dakota, and another in Wisconsin, etc. A Devil's arched in the Black Hills country, a Devil's arch in the French country and also Devil's harbor, and another Devil's island of the Maine coast and a Devil's in French Guiana, a Devil's in Brazil, in Hayti, another in South Africa, and a third in California, a Devil's bridge in the Canton of Uti and another in Carthaginian, a Devil's nose in the Canadian Rockies, a Devil's tower at Gibraltar, a Devil's point near Cape Town, a Devil's river in Australia, a Devil's thumb in Greenland, a Devil's den in Massachusetts cemetery, a Devil's back of Boston and another on the Maine coast together with a Devil's elbow and three Devil's heads, a Mount diabolus in Santo Domingo, a Devil's bush in South Africa—and these are but the beginning of the list. We know to our great peril that the Devil himself is everywhere. Free Press.

QUOTUS THE SKETER NEVERMORE

Homely evening dull and dreary, as I sat with footsteps wear.

Across the lousy prairie to reach my cabin door.

Suddenly there came a buzzing, as of some thing fiercely buzzing.

Round the bald spot which upon my august cranium I wore.

Quickly then I placed my hat on, thinking

I might dim that lamp of knowledge,

By love of school and college.

Which, imbedded in my raven hair, by day and night, I wore.

But—then there came a singing,

quickly followed by a stinging,

Which in waves of pain went ringing

Down into my inner core.

Then myriad insects screaming, like bees

on wild flowers screaming,

Closed round with a fierce music I had

heard right off before;

And I prayed, O kindly leave me, and no more with song deceive me.

Followed by a sting to grieve me.

But they answered, "nevermore."

Then suddenly attacking, they began a cruel hacking.

Which made my sorely-blistered skin fall twenty-times as sore.

And through shoul of humming winging And sharp pains of fury stinging

I could hear them wildly singing,

"We will leave you nevermore."

Then my footstep hastening quickly, I essayed to leave the thickly.

Swarming hosts of firew of demons,

which incarnate hell-blast bore,

And with panting and with aching:

Surrounded by their teasing,

Still I reached my cabin door.

Then my stove I started smoking, and

I stood there almost choking.

In the clouds of blackened vapor, which

From shaving and tar paper,

Toward the grimy ceiling in fantastic wreaths did pour,

And my dame eyes sorely rubbing, I could

hear a faint hubbubbing

Which to my ear, this cursed sound a fierce resemblance bore,

"We will leave you nevermore."

And on my bald spot showing, as a pimple

Slowly closing,

And round this burning blister (which is none my brains twin sister)

In itching swarming clusters are count-

less numbers more,

But this one still is sitting

Its shadow never flitting

Its bright pincher never quitting

From my shriveling lump of gore,

And above this bunch of pain, like another

mark of Cain, branded o'er my tor-

tured brain,

I shall be lifted nevermore.

Virgil.

Two Creeks.

THIRTY-EIGHT POUNDS.

BRANTFORD, June 15.—The Courier of this week devotes a column to the case of Archie Hymel of this city, who was discharged some time ago from the hospital here as incurable, and who is to his friends a burden to society. He was so far gone that he could not move his foot or head, and could not change his position without assistance. His wife, hearing of so many so-called incurable cases being cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, after every other remedy had failed, purchased a box. After taking nineteen boxes, Hymel was as well as ever, and has gained in weight from 107 to 145 pounds. This case is startling, but true.

When we assert that

Dodd's

Kidney Pills

Cure Backache, Dropsey,

Lumbago, Bright's Dis-

ease, Rheumatism and all

other forms of Kidney

Troubles; we are backed

by the testimony of all

who have used them.

THEY CURE TO STAY CURED.

By all druggists or mail on receipt of price, per cent. Dr. L. Smith & Co., Toronto.

Rolling Oats..... \$0.00 to 25¢

Standard Oats..... 0.07 to 25¢

Gran. Oatmeal..... 0.00 to 25¢

Wheat..... 0.00 to 0.50

Oats..... 0.00 to 0.25

Flour, Hungarian..... 0.00 to 2.45

Flour, Prairie Queen..... 0.00 to 2.15

Flour, Strong Bakers..... 0.00 to 0.00

Beef, Carcass..... 0.00 to 0.12

Meat, carcass..... 0.00 to 0.10

Meat, retail..... 0.10 to 0.12

Pork, carcass..... 0.00 to 0.07

Pork, breakfast..... 0.00 to 0.10

Extruding cleas..... 0.00 to 0.13

Hams, smoked..... 0.15 to 0.17

Butter..... 0.00 to 0.10

Eggs, fresh, per dozen..... 0.00 to 0.11

Potatoes, per bushel..... 0.00 to 0.50

Cordwood..... 0.00 to 0.00

Hay per ton..... 5.50 to 0.00

Chickens (per lb.)..... 0.00 to 0.12

Coal, Pennsylvania per ton, 13.00

Coal, Galt..... 0.00 to 8.75

Coa, Estevan..... 0.00 to 4.50

ELKHORN MARKETS.

RICHILL AVENUE.

ELKHORN, MAN.

WHITEWOOD ITEMS.

A 100 yard foot race between the winner of the Indian race on Thursday and Mr. Beattie took place on Saturday, when the white man got away with his colored antagonist.

A number of Indians in full war paint and feathers arrived in the town on Thursday last, and amused the populace for some hours with giving war dances &c. They gave the streets quite a lively appearance for some time, and the proceedings were diversified with an occasional foot race, keenly contested by the dusky man of the dreary desert.

A football match, Whitewood vs. Fairmead, was played at Whitehead on Saturday, resulting in a victory for the home team—Whitehead 2 goals, Fairmead 2 goals. Shortly after play began the ball burst, and was immediately passed between the home posts. Fairmead claimed a goal, which was not given. The result of the game was largely due to the splendid play of Ed. Lundy, who is a forward man, was always near the ball.

LAUNDRY.

Mrs. Bagg, an experienced laundress, used to steam laundries, wishes to inform the public, that she has commenced business on the south side of the railway track where she is prepared to do all kinds of laundry work.

HAIL! HAIL! HAIL!

The Provincial Mutual Hall Insurance Company of Manitoba.

Apply to H. DE W. WALLER, Agent, Broadley's Block, Elkhorn.

STRAYED

S TRAYED—1 HORSE, COLOR BAY,

with black points; 1 year old. 1 FILLY

Bay, black points, 2 years old, white star

on forehead. Anyone giving information

of same to R. D. W. WALLER, or at this

office will, will be rewarded.

Two Creeks.

THIRTY-EIGHT POUNDS.

BRANTFORD, June 15.—The Courier of

this week devotes a column to the case of

Archie Hymel of this city, who was dis-

charged some time ago from the hospital

here as incurable, and who is to his friends

a burden to society. He was so far gone

that he could not move his foot or head,

and could not change his position without

assistance. His wife, hearing of so many

so-called incurable cases being cured by

Dodd's Kidney Pills, after every



As he spoke her struggled with something in the water, and at last, with an effort which almost capsized the boat, pulled it in. Matt looked now, and saw that it was a small, flat wooden trunk, covered with pieces of slimy weed. Floating near it were several pieces of splintered wood which seemed to have come from a boat. These, too, William secured and threw down on the footboard beneath him.

"It's a box, that's what it is," cried Matt.

"It's a box, surely," said Jones, and it's locked, too. And, look ye now, I never saw such a newt inside, or—may be it would have sunk. However, we'll see."

After an unavailing effort to force it open with his hands, he drew forth a large clasp-knife, worked away at the lock, and tried to force open the lid, which soon yielded. Then, with the aid of the knife, he had almost the box open. On being thus opened, the box was found to contain only a couple of coarse linen shirts, an old newspaper, two or three "biscuits" and half a bottle of some dark fluid.

After examining these articles one by one, William Jones drew them back into the box with gestures of disgust, retaining only the bottle, which he un-corked and applied to his lips.

"Run!" he said, smacking his lips and nodding at Matt. Then, recorking the bottle carefully, he returned it to the box and, standing up, reconnoitered the sea on every side. But nothing else remained in the boat, save the box itself. Then, as he was descending the stem of the boat and ordered Matt to pull back to shore.

As they went he closed one eye thoughtfully and mused aloud:

"Night before last I saw a gale from the southward. This here box came round with the same wind. I know. Maybe it was a big ship we lost; then planks was part of a vessel's long-boat. More's coming if the wind don't come up from the nor'ard. The moon's full to-night and to-morrow. I'll tell the old 'un, and keep a sharp lookout on the Cariboo Pass."

More's coming steadily till they came within a quarter of a mile of the shore, when William Jones stood up again and reconnoitered the prospect intently.

"Pull in, Matt," he said, after a minute. "All's square!"

Soon afterwards the boat reached the rocks, and a moment later, Matt, running up to the platform, there took another survey. This being satisfactory, he ran down again and lifted the box out of the boat, carrying it with ease under one arm.

"Make the boat fast," he said, "a husky whisper; "and bring them bits o' wood with you for a fire. I'll cut on to the cotton with this here. It ain't much, but it's summertime; so I'll carry it clean o' sight before them precious coast-guards come smelling about."

With these words he clambered up the rocks with his burden, leaving Matt to follow leisurely in the wake.

CHAPTER V.

CONCLUDES WITH A KISS.

Not far from the spot where William Jones had landed, and removed some little distance from the deserted village, with its desolate houses and roofless huts, there stood a small, plain, thatched cottage, quite as black and forbidding looking as any of the abandoned dwellings in its vicinity. It was built of stone and roofed with slate, but the doorway was composed of old ship's timber, and the one small window it contained had originally formed the entrance to a hold.

The door was placed, like a sign, the wooden figure-head of a young woman, naked to the waist, holding a mirror in her hand and regarding herself with remarkable complacency, despite the fact that accident had deprived her of a nose and one eye, and that she was blind.

"More plunder, William Jones!" he said, gruffly.

William Jones was transformed. The keen expression of his face changed to one of mingled stupidity and sadness; he began to whine.

"More plunder, Mr. Monk!" he said.

"No, no; the days for finding that is gone," Matt and me have been on the shore foraging for a bit o' firewood to set all ablaze. Put it down, Matt; put it down."

Matt did as he was told; opening her arms, she threw her head into a corner of the room; then William Jones hurried the whole party back into the kitchen.

The girls seated themselves on the benches, but Matt moved about the room to get a light. The light, as well as everything else, was a living illustration of the meanness of William Jones. It consisted, not of a candle, but of a long rush, which had been gathered from the marshes by Matt, after dark, and which was in a greasy condition. Matt lighted it, and fixed it in a little iron niche which was evidently made for the purpose and which was attached to a table near the hearth. When the work was finished, she threw off her hat and jacket, retired to the further end of the heart-shaped room, and lay down on the sofa. When her own friends, wouldn't know her.

Mr. Monk started and frowned.

"Her friends?" he said — "what friends?"

"Why, them as over her," continued William Jones. "If they won't all meet somewhere for a while, they'll be somewhere. Mayhap some day they'll find her and reward me for bringin' her up a good gal—that's what I allus tell her."

"So that's what you always tell her, do you?" returned Monk, grimly. "Then you're a fool for your money. The girl's got no friends—haven't I told you that before?"

William Jones sidled up, hit them—he said:

"They're good, but you won't find em. Look ye now, Matt, you'd best be after sommat else; it's a sin to light a fire when you found her down on the sofa. Why, her own friends, wouldn't know her."

Matt gave a snort, but said nothing.

A few minutes later her benign protector left the cottage, and after he had disappeared Matt issued forth, but instead of the ship he had the same horse from whom they must be somewhere.

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William Jones turned William Jones, moakily: "but look ye now, I think."

"You've no right to think, thundered Monk: "you're not paid for that; you're paid for the girl. You want the girl, what more do you want?" Matt, he continued, in a softer tone, "come to me."

"Certainly you have, Mr. Monk," returned William Jones, moakily: "but look ye now, I think."

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